Cannot be ſhead by ſuch a lowly ſwaine,
I am ſent Ambaſſador for the Queene to France,
I charge thee waſſe me croſſe the channell ſafe.
Cap. Ile waſſe thee to thy death, go Walter take him hence,
And on our long boates ſide, chop off his head.
Suff. Thou darſte not for thine owne.
Cap. Yes Poole.
Suff. Poole?
Cap. Yea, Poole, puddle, kennell, ſincke and durt,
Ile ſtop that yawning mouth of thine,
Thoſe lips of thine that ſo oft haue kiſt the Queene,
Shall ſweep the ground, and thou that
Smildſt at good duke Humphreys death,
Shalt liue no longer to infect the earth.
Suff. This villain being but Captain of a Pinnais,
Threatens more plagues then mighty Abradas,
The great Macedonian Pyrate,
Thy words addes fury and not remorſe in me.
Cap. Yea but my deedes ſhall ſtay thy fury ſoon.
Suff. Haſt not thou waited at my trencher,
When we haue feaſted with Queene Margaret?
Haſt not thou kiſt thine hand and held my ſtirrop?
And bareheaded plodded by my footcloth Mule,
And thought thee happy when I ſmild on thee?
This hand hath writ in thy defence,
Then ſhall I charme thee, hold thy lauiſh tongue.
Cap. Away with him V Valter, I ſay, and off with his head.
1 *Priſ.* Good my lord, intreat him mildly for your life.
Suff. Firſt let this neck ſtoope to the axes edge,
Before this knee do bow to any,
Saue to the God of heauen, and to my King,
Suffolkes imperiall tongue cannot plead
To ſuch a iady groome.
Walter Come, come, why do we let him ſpeake?
I long to haue his head, for ranſome of mine eie.
Suff. A ſworder and bande to ſlaue,
Murthered ſweete Tully:

Brutus

houſes, of Yo

Brutus baſtard-hand ſtabde
And Suffolke dies by Pyra

Cap. Off with his head, a
And ranſomeleſſe this priſo
To ſee it ſafe deliuered vnto
Come lets go.

Enter two of th

George. Come away Nic
and prouide thy ſelfe, for I
two daies.
Nicke Then they had n
But ſirra George, whats the
George Why ſirra, Jack
He meanes to turne this lan
Nick. Yea mary he had n
Twas neuer mery world wi
George I warrant thee,
leather aperne, now adaies.
Nicke. But ſirra, who co
George Why theres Dick
and Wil that came a wooin
and Tom, & Gregory that
ſort more is come from Ro
terbury, & al the townes he
or ſquires, aſſoone as Jacke
Nicke Harke, harke, I h

Enter Iacke Cade, Dic
Harry and th

Cade. Proclaime ſilenc
All. Silence.
Cade. I Iohn Cade ſo
Dicke Or rather for ſte
Cade. My father was a
Nicke He was an honeſ
Cade My mother came
Wil. She was a Pedlers da

I Poole, ſhore and paſſim. 22 *Thy hold-*